

Get a  
Town Lot  
From  
MacCrimmon

# THE CHRONICLE.

D.A. MacCrimmon  
MONEY  
TO LOAN  
On Real Estate.

VOL. I. NO. 38.

CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1908.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.

## LETHBRIDGE COAL TABER COAL BANKHEAD COAL

At

**JAS. A. SUTHERLAND.**

25c. Will get this paper for the balance of this year and the Montreal Family Herald will be sent Free for the same length of time to every new subscriber. Cash only

## Crossfield Lumber Yard

When you are in need of

### LUMBER

FOR GRANARIES, BARNES AND HOUSES,  
It will be to your interest to see us. The

### CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD

Always has a large and well assorted stock on hand and prices right.

Special Cash Prices will be given to September 15th

Large Cash Discounts given on Studebaker Wagons. Come and take a look at them. You will save yourself its the strongest, longest lasting in Alberta and why not buy the best when buying. It is the cheapest.

GEO. BECKER, Prop.

## Subscribe Now!

## Ontkes & Armstrong.

General Merchandise and Hardware

### HARDWARE

A full line of Moffat Stoves and Ranges now on hand at prices to suit

We now have on hand a full line of Paints, Oils and varnish ready mixed and dry colors.

### GENT'S CLOTHING

We have on the way a full line of the famous "Fit

Rite" clothing; good quality and low prices

Fresh Fruits arriving daily.

### Political Notes.

It is now pretty well ascertained that everything will be in readiness for polling in the Dominion Elections by the end of October and it is foreshadowed that the election date will probably be either Oct. 28th or 29th. The lists to be used will be those of 1907, the lists for 1908 not yet being prepared.

Frank Sherman has been chosen to contest the Federal Riding of Calgary in the Socialist interests. We are thus to be treated to a three-cornered political fight here.

M. S. McCarthy, M. P., was to have spoken at Langdon on Saturday night but went to Eschaw instead. Dr. MacRae and Hon. J. S. Hall addressed the meeting at Langdon.

Dr. Stewart speaks at Langdon next Saturday night and will be accompanied there by E. H. Riley, M. P. P., and Duncan Marshall, of Edmonton.

Mr. McCarthy, Conservative, and Mr. F. Sherman, Socialist Candidate, have been invited to attend the Liberal meeting at Langdon next Saturday.

M. S. McCarthy, M. P. expects to hold a meeting in Airdrie shortly.

### Thanksgiving Day.

Thanksgiving Day this year will be held on Monday, Oct. 19th. It was decided some time ago that hereafter for convenience of commercial travellers and others who spend only Sunday at home, Thanksgiving Day should be celebrated on Monday. By giving thanks this year on Oct. 19th interference with the general elections and with the rush occasioned by the closing of navigation will be avoided.

### Butcher Sold Out.

Mr. G. F. Mitchell, of the Palace Meat Market, has this week bought out the business of the Crossfield Meat Market from Mr. Thomson. The two businesses will be run together as one in the premises which Mr. Mitchell now occupies. Mr. Mitchell reports that he finds business brisk for the season of the year and he is well satisfied with the prospects which the town presents.

### Chinese School For Victoria.

The local Chinese in Victoria, B. C., have subscribed among themselves sufficient money to build a school for their young children. A site has been purchased in the centre of the Chinese quarter and a substantial building, three stories high will be constructed.

### Letter of Thanks.

Crossfield, Alberta, Sept. 5th, 1908. Jas. Chisholm, Esq.,

Dear Sir:—

We, the undersigned Board of Trustees, hereby wish to convey to you on behalf of the Crossfield School District No. 732. Our most sincere thanks for your kind donation of a Canadian Flag to our School.

Signed J. M. McDougall, Chairman  
P. I. McNally, Trustee  
Chas. Hultgren, Trustee  
Jno. S. Davis Sec. Treas.

Back to the land. Here is a little episode of the local land office, which crops up in connection with the new pre-emption law. A man from the United States came into the office the other day and entered for just 2880 acres of land, homestead and pre-emption. He has 8 sons, and all nine of them were eligible to file on 320 acres each.—Olds Gazette.

### LOCAL MARKETS.

Potatoes, per bushel.	\$1.00
Wheat, No. 1, red, bus.	74 c.
Wheat, No. 2, per, "	68c.
Wheat, No. 3, "	62 c.
Wheat, No. 4, "	54 c.
Feed wheat, "	35 c.
Flax, "	75 c.
Oats, "	35 c.
Barley, "	35 c.
Eggs, "	25 c.
Butter, "	17 c.
Hogs, live weight	\$4.50
Cattle, live weight	lb. 3 c. to 4
Cows, live weight	" 2 to 3
Mutton	" 5c.

### Local and General.

#### Interesting Items Regarding Crossfield and Elsewhere.

Monday was Labor Day.

Watch Crossfield Grow.

Have you subscribed yet?

Money saved by seeing Dave.

Crossfield in the Land of Sunshine.

Oats for Sale at J. A. Sutherland's, Crossfield.

Alex Stewart is spending a few days at Stettler.

The sale at the Toggery is still on. See Dave.

Dr. Bishop paid a visit to Calgary this week.

Mr. Handley was a visitor to Calgary this week.

T. T. McKee spent Monday and Tuesday in Calgary.

Pauline Johnston at the O. & A. Hall Sept. 16th at 8 p. m.

Allen Charters has got back to town after about four month's absence.

The sitting of the District Court in Crossfield has been postponed until Nov. 9th.

Presbyterian Church Service held in Methodist Church every Sunday evening at 7.30 p. m.

The office belonging to P. C. Cowling is to be let. Apply to H. C. Morrow or W. Brandon.

Methodist Sunday School is held at 2.30 and a preaching service at 3.30 every Sunday afternoon.

Church of England service will be held in the school-house, Crossfield, on Sunday next at 3.30 p. m.

Buy a De Laval cream separator from Edward & Brown, and join the procession of prosperous farmers.

Mr. Thos. Fitzgerald returned to Crossfield on Saturday after spending some time in Spokane, Wash.

Dr. Lackner, Dentist, Didsbury, will have his office open every Tuesday. All kinds of dental work done at reasonable prices.

John Patterson, of the Crossfield district reports that his potato crop will go in the neighborhood of 600 bushels to the acre.—Calgary Herald.

Franklin Thomas son of T. D. Thomas departed Monday for Montreal to take a year of post graduate work in civil engineering at McGill University.

Dr. F. A. Lackner, dentist, has secured as assistant, Dr. Thompson, of Toronto, expert crown and bridge worker. Dr. Lackner will be in Crossfield each Tuesday and Carstairs each Thursday.

Mr. Wilson and Mr. Bishop are almost finished with the building of a new barn for T. D. Thomas on his Carlglen Dairy Ranch. It will have room to tie 40 cows and place to put in about a hundred tons of feed.

M. L. Boyle brought in a fine sheaf of oats to this office last Saturday. Everyone who passed stopped to admire the quality of this sheaf which was of the American Banner variety and from registered seed.

Dr. Note, of Vegreville, preached at the Presbyterian Church service last Sunday. All present enjoyed listening to his address. The doctor is spending the week in town and will preach again next Sunday evening at 7.30.

James McLeod left last Saturday for Crossfield, to take charge of a hardware store at that place. None possess the confidence and respect of the people of this community in a higher degree than Jim, as he is called by his many friends. The best wishes of all follow him.—The Nanton News.

Miss Pauline Johnston, the Mohawk post-entertainer, and Walter McKay, impersonator, have been engaged by the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church to give an entertainment in the hall in Crossfield on September 18th. These entertainers are highly recommended and it is expected that they will give the best entertainment ever heard in Crossfield. The admission will be 50c., reserved seats 25c. extra. Children, under 12 years, half price, 25 cents each.

### Forest Fires Again.

#### Minnesota Town Destroyed.

A telegram from Duluth, Minn., says thousands of acres of agricultural lands, millions of feet of standing timber were laid waste, one town was wiped out, three more towns may have been destroyed, several mining locations were burned and at least 10,000 people are homeless as the result of forest fires which swept through many districts in northern Wisconsin and northern Minnesota on Saturday afternoon and night. Chisholm, Minn., a place of 6,800 souls, ninety miles north of Duluth, was completely destroyed, the only building standing being the new \$125,000 high school. Nashwauk, Minn., fifty miles northwest of Duluth was surrounded by flames and the outskirts of the town were burned. Buhl, Minn., twelve miles east of Chisholm, was cut off from the world by fire, but was saved by a shift of wind. Several small settlements in Douglas county, Wisconsin, were burned, and forest fires swept the northern part of the country. A fire at Bayfield, Wis., damaged buildings to the extent of \$75,000. One fatality is believed to have occurred. May Fishaw, woman at Chisholm, was intoxicated and would not leave the city, and she is believed to have perished.

#### PRINCE ARTHUR MOBBED.

Prince Arthur of Connaught, while visiting Glasgow last Saturday, with the object of reviewing the Boys Brigade, met with an extraordinary demonstration of disloyalty, which is described as "one of the most regrettable scenes ever witnessed in Scotland." Five thousand idle men tried to mob the carriage of the Prince as it moved along in a procession incidental to the reception of the visitor. The malcontents were driven back by police and the Prince's military escort. Several of the people were injured. In a shower of rain they hoisted and jested the participants in the parade, singing the Marseillaise and other revolutionary songs throughout the three hours of the review and luncheon given to the royal guest.

The Socialists among the unemployed seized the occasion to air their revolutionary principles by shouting "Down with all royalty." The prince kept his head and remained unconcerned throughout. When the carriage appeared on George's Square, the crowd pressed inward in a menacing manner until the police checked them. Turbulent scenes followed. The crowd fell back, hissing and shouting imprecations against the prince and his people. When the band played "God Save the King" not a single head in the crowd was uncovered. On the contrary, the mob broke out with the refrain "Keep the Red Flag Flying."

#### To Settle Machinists' Strike.

A telegram from Ottawa states that although no official statement can be obtained from the labor department as to whether or not negotiations are in progress for a speedy settlement of the C. P. R. machinists' strike, there is reason to believe that negotiations are now being exchanged through the medium of the department of labor looking to the settlement of the strike. It is not improbable that the company will consent to take the strikers back to work this week in their old positions on the wage scale agreed upon by the majority report of the board of conciliation in Winnipeg, pending a further investigation by a second board on some of the points now in dispute. However, no official action has yet been taken to this end.

Remember the entertainment next Wednesday in the O. & A. Hall.

Mr. MacCrimmon is putting in new scales opposite the Alberta Hotel.

Robt. A. Brothstone, of Brothstone & Smith, the photographers who are in Crossfield just now, have a telegram on Monday to say that his mother was dying. He went to Calgary at once and his mother died on Wednesday. The funeral is on Friday. Much sympathy is felt for him at this time.

## ALL RUNE DOWN.

Mrs. Della Stroebe, who had completely lost her health, found Relief from Peruna at Once.

## Read What She Says:

MRS. DELLA STROEBE, 70 Richmond St., Appleton, Wis., writes: "For several years I was in a run-down condition, and could get no relief from doctors and medicines. I could not enjoy my meals, and could not sleep at night. I had heavy, dark circles about the eyes.

"My friends were much alarmed. I was advised to give Peruna a trial, and to my joy I began to improve with the first bottle. After taking six bottles I felt completely cured. I cannot say too much for Peruna as a medicine for women in a run-down condition."

## Pe-ru-na did Wonders.

Mrs. Judge J. F. Boyer, 121 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ill., says that she became run-down, could neither eat nor sleep well, and lost flesh and spirit. Peruna did wonders for her, and she thanks Peruna for new life and strength.

## The Likeness.

"Why is a pancake like the sun?" "Because," said the Swede, "it rises out of the east and it sets behind the west."—Christian Guardian.

Small but Potent.—Paramee's Vegetable Pills are effective in action. Their fine qualities as a corrector of stomach troubles are known to thousands and they are in constant demand everywhere by those who know what a safe and simple remedy they are. They need no introduction to those acquainted with them, but to those who do not know them they are presented as the best preparation on the market for disorders of the stomach.

"Who is the old file over there with the comic coat, the stovepipe hat and the baggy-kneed trousers?"

"That's the professor who is lecturing on the absurdities of woman's dress."—Kansas City Star.

## RETURNS HOME AGAIN.

Oak Lake, Man.—Mr. Jas. Milne has returned from Winnipeg, after receiving surgical treatment from Dr. F. W. E. Burnham, the Broadway surgeon. He is feeling well once more.

Tramp.—Can you assist me along the road, man? "Lads, 's the house, personally, I cannot; but I will unchain my dog, and I know he will be most pleased to do so."—Exchange.

No dead flies lying about when Wilson's Fly Pads are used as directed.

Tourist.—My physician advises me to locate where I may have the benefit of the south wind. Does it blow here?

Landlord.—My! but you're fortunate in coming to just the right place! Why, the south wind always blows here.

Tourist.—Always? Why, it seems to be blowing from the north now.

Landlord.—O, it may be coming from that direction, but it's the south wind. It's just coming back, you know, Judge.

Minard's Liniment Cures Gargat in Cows.

## Meat Bread.

In Saxon and medieval times, even after the introduction of wheat and other cereals, there can be little doubt that acorns were regularly used by the poorer peasants for the purpose of making bread, not only in seasons of scarcity, but as a general article of food. Oak trees were then chiefly valued because of the acorns which they produced.

In Anglo-Saxon records for the year 7116, which is described as "a very calamitous year, the crops being spoiled by the heavy rain, which came on just before August and lasted till Candlemas." It is expressly mentioned as an aggravation of the famine that "most was also so scarce this year that none was to be heard of in all this land or in Wales."

The days of meat bread are happily gone forever, and even barley bread, in common use during recent winters not so many years ago, is now everywhere given place to that of "the finest wheat flour."—London Spectator.

## DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

ALL KIDNEY DISEASES  
BRIGHT'S BACK  
DIABETES  
GRAVEL  
PAIN IN THE BACK  
PAIN IN THE HEAD  
PAIN IN THE STOMACH  
PAIN IN THE THROAT  
PAIN IN THE EYES  
PAIN IN THE EARS  
PAIN IN THE NOSE  
PAIN IN THE MOUTH  
PAIN IN THE TONGUE  
PAIN IN THE THROAT  
PAIN IN THE EYES  
PAIN IN THE EARS  
PAIN IN THE NOSE  
PAIN IN THE MOUTH  
PAIN IN THE TONGUE

W. N. U. No. 701.

## COULD NOT DENY IT.

The Witness Had Been Mixed Up in a Case of Theft.

The attorney for the defense looked keenly at the witness who was testifying for the prosecution. "Your name if I understood you correctly," he said, "is Horace Himsy. Is that right?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you ever live in Nashua?"

"Yes, sir."

"No, sir! Indignantly answered the witness. "Never!"

"Did you ever commit an offense for which you might justly have been arrested?"

"Never, sir!"

"Now, Mr. Himsy, is it not a fact that you once stole from your own father?"

Here the attorney for the prosecution interposed, but the witness chose to answer.

"No, sir!" he exclaimed. "Never in my life!"

"Now, Mr. Himsy," said the lawyer, "suppose I should tell you that I knew of a case when you did steal from your father?"

Instantly the witness' brow cleared. "Gentlemen," he said, turning to the jury, "he's right. I remember now. When I was about six years old, I stole half a dozen eggs from my father's grocery store, took them down from the bank of the creek, cooked them and helped eat them. That raw, young, who was a boy then, not only helped me steal those eggs, but put me up to stealing them. How are you, Jim?"

The judge and jury joined in the high that followed, and the rest of the examination was conducted on more friendly lines.—Youth's Companion.

## AN ANGRY LION.

Movement That Always Precedes the Lion's First Spring.

A lion's first spring of anger are as follows: It tail rapidly twists round to side, the bottom slightly raising and the hind legs raised more than usual and growls, at intervals showing its teeth. Then its voice becomes louder. It roars, then its head lowers its ears, the movements of the tail increasing all the time.

At the time of charging—that is, at the height of its anger—the tail rises in the air until it is almost vertical, the black tint continues to move, the lion's mouth is open, and the animal comes toward you at a slow trot, then at a gallop, and finally springs forward with open mouth and extended claws.

Sometimes it shows these various symptoms without charging, restrained by prudence, but it never charges without showing them. When the tail rises the hunter can bring his ride to the shoulder and await his opportunity. In hunting a lion, who is on his guard is worth four.

A charge is extremely dangerous, almost always fatal when unexpected, either because of the dense vegetation or other causes, but if you see the animal getting ready right is useless. Stand your ground. The only thing to do is to keep cool and trust in your weapon. If you have no confidence in yourself it is prudent to avoid measuring your strength against these animals.—Exchange.

## Overzealous.

If you have ever been annoyed by a too enterprising barber, you will appreciate the little incident that left one of our countrymen without the other day.

Having shaved the customer, he ran his hand over the man's head, and said indignantly:

"Have a hair trim today, sir?"

"Do you think I need it?"

"Yes, it looks pretty long."

"Well, how is the boss barber on hair trimming? Is he pretty good?"

"Yes; he's pretty good, all right. But why?"

"Well, he trimmed my hair yesterday."

Some Heights in the Catskills.

The height of some of the tallest and most interesting mountains in the Catskills is as follows: Bald mountain, 4,220 feet; Hunter mountain, 4,622; Bald Dome, 4,604; Thomas Cole mountain, 3,975; Mount Cornell, 3,920; Peak of Moses mountain, 3,875; The Wittenberg, 3,824; Sugar Loaf, 3,587; High Peak, 3,800; Panther mountain, 3,800; Windham High Peak, 3,534; North mountain, 3,450; Overlook mountain, 3,300; Plattekill mountain, 3,200; Onondaga mountain, 2,685.

Not the Real Thing.

"I'll never smoke tobacco."

"Is such a silly word."

"I'll never put it in my mouth."

"Is it little Robert Reed?"

Is it little Robert Reed?

## FATE OF MILITARY UNIFORMS.

Once Worn by European Regiments Sold to African Monarchs.

The world's biggest old clothes shop is to be found in the London thoroughfare of Fleet Street. It is presided over by Mr. John Hyman, who has rightly earned the title of the Prince of Old Clothes, for it is in this individual that the Lord Mayor of London, our army officers, our soldiers, sailors, sailors and postmen send their cast-off uniforms which they have no further use for them.

Then, not only all the old clothes of this country find their way here, but the firm has established agents all over the continent, and weekly large shipments of the most miscellaneous garments of the most miscellaneous of some crack French regiment, the next pile will consist of jackets taken from the uniforms of soldiers, and lying alongside of them will be thousands of dress suits purchased from the leading German hotels.

But the showy military costumes and the piles of black coats you see in the shop day will be gone the next day. Indeed, it is surprising how quickly the goods are disposed of, and it is here where the romance of the whole business lies. Mr. Hyman is not only the Prince of Old Clothes, but he may also be called the custodian of the dusky monarchs of Africa. The goods are sent abroad in huge bales, each bale containing 400 bales are sent to a ruler every month.

They go to all parts of the world—Africa, Asia, India, China and far away Japan. They are eagerly bought by the rulers of all the kingdoms in the Oriental bazaars. From the bazaar they find their way into the Central Africa where the explorers and travelers have often related how they have met a native king in Central Africa wearing a costume that put them in mind of a Life Guardsman's uniform minus, perhaps, the belt and badly in need of a little pipeclay, but nevertheless much prized by the owner.

Explorers and travelers often call at the old clothes establishment and secure a quantity of showy wear. They find it makes an ideal presents for native kings and chiefs, but one of the most interesting proprietors the other day. "There is nothing like a showy military coat to get the big chief to follow you," he said. "I have visited most of the great monarchs of Africa, and I have seen them wearing the uniforms of the British army."

"I have seen them wearing the uniforms of the British army," he said. "I have seen them wearing the uniforms of the British army."

Curiously enough, the showy costumes worn by the Lord Mayors of London do not much differ from the private soldier. This is probably because of the high price. After his nomination the Lord Mayor has to purchase his official costume—a magnificent suit of armor, a red velvet, buckled boots, gold-laced coat and cocked hat—while costs about £60. At the end of his term of office he disposes of it to the second-hand dealer. The official costumes worn by Lord Mayors for the last twenty-five years have been purchased by Mr. Hyman.

## Colossus of Rhodes.

The accounts which we have of the height of the Colossus of Rhodes are various. The extreme estimate is 107 feet. If faith is to be placed in these figures, the ancient statue standing at the water's edge without any pedestal would have overtopped the statue of Liberty in New York harbor about six feet.

Italy.

Italy consists of about 91,000 square miles and 10,000 in the islands. This area is about equal to New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and Pennsylvania combined.

## Sure of Water.

Sir Joseph Prestwich has bought in 1864 a small estate near Severn on which he built a residence, but it was "up on a dry and treeless chalk down. Where was water to be found?" So confident was Prestwich in respect of water supply that he at once engaged an old well digger to sink a well 108 feet deep. The boring proceeded, but when a depth of 100 feet was reached the two workmen went to the city and sought an interview with their employer, whom they found at his desk. They explained that there was no sign of water and that in their opinion it was useless to bore to a greater depth. "Go on," was the quiet rejoinder. "You will come upon water tomorrow. You are within two feet of it."

Next day it proved exactly as Prestwich had foretold, and ever after, among many of the denizens of the valley, he had the reputation, much to his amusement, of not being quite "sunny."—Life and Letters of Sir Joseph Prestwich.

## TIMBER FAMINE

Has Been Here for Some Years, Is the Opinion of Dr. Fernow.

"We have been talking for twenty-six years on the subject of a probable timber famine, and some time ago I have been asleep it is on us already, for when prices rise continuously at the rapid rate there must be a famine, and the prices have risen very steadily, as you see."

"This more or less horizontal line," referring to a diagram exhibited at the meeting, "indicates the prices before 1899, while this rapidly ascending curve represents the prices since that year, and from the character of the curve you can see that this rise in prices will go on, as may also be predicted from other data. I assure you. Every year you pay just eight per cent. more for your wood than you did the year before. It seems to me that in general no interest in the forestry question? It seems to me they have. Everybody must have an interest in it, because it touches his pocket."

"There is another point I wish to make, namely, that, while before 1899 prices went up from year to year, but on the whole remained level, from the year 1899 prices of all grades of wood have risen. The explanation is simple. In 1899 the data collected by the United States Census regarding supply and demand of forest products became known, which showed that in predicting this timber famine we were not so very far from the mark."

"Not supply and demand, but knowledge of supply and demand makes prices, and the trouble has been in the past the absence of knowledge as to our timber resources, and this lack of knowledge still works against our work of reform. During the last few years the knowledge has increased and then that prices have risen as it became known that the supply was less than had been believed. It is Dr. Fernow, Director of the Faculty of Forestry, University of Toronto, at annual meeting of Canadian Forestry Association, 1905.

The change of distary that comes with spring and summer has the effect in weak stomachs of setting up inflammation, resulting in dysentery and cholera. The abnormal condition will continue if not attended to and will cause an exhaustive strain on the system. The best available medicine is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordia. It clears the stomach and bowels of irritants, counteracts the inflammation and restores the system to its normal condition.

Bury your sorrows; the world has no use for smiles.

One packet of Wilson's Fly Pads has actually killed a basket of flies.

## One of the Mean Ones.

A worthy old gentleman in the County, having employed an Attorney, of whom he had a pretty good opinion, to do some Law Business for him in London, he was greatly surprised on his coming to Town, and demanding his Bill of Law Charges to find that it amounted to at least three Times the Sum he expected; the honest Attorney assured him that he was right, and in his Bill but what was fair and reasonable. Nay, said the Country Gentleman, here is one of them I am sure cannot be so, for I present out of the County—Joe Miller's Jest Book. 1732.

## Celluloid Starch

Just send us your name and address on a post-card and we'll mail you a "Telling Book" for the little folks and a quarter-pound package of Celluloid Starch. That means fun for the children and satisfactory starching for you. Celluloid Starch requires no boiling, gives a perfect finish to the clothes and never makes the iron stick.

Write to-day for this free book and sample.

The Dorrison Starch Works, Limited  
Bresford, Ontario

The Exception.

"With one exception everything I have put money into has gone up in the air."

"What was the exception?"

"An airship."—Philadelphia Enquirer.

One of the commonest complaints of infants is worms, and the most effective application for them is Mother Graves' Worm Extremator.

Teacher—Tommy, can you tell me what eat the moon has on the river? Tommy—Yes'm; makes it moonlight.

Yonkers Statesman.

When overheated take a glass of iced "Salsad." Tea, it will prove most refreshing. As delightful as dip in the sea.

"Johnny," said his mother, "you have outgrown your shoes."

"And I don't like to hear you say, mamma," replied Johnny, "is that I have outgrown your slippers."—Chicago News.

The source of all intestinal troubles is the common house fly; his buzz is the first symptom of typhoid. Wilson's Fly Pad is the only thing that kills them all.

The class was getting grammar.

"Now," said the teacher, "can any one give me a word ending with 'ous' meaning full of, as in 'dangerous,' 'full of danger,' and 'hazardous,' full of hazard?"

There was silence in the class for a moment. Then a boy sitting in the front row put out his hand.

"Yes, John," said the teacher.

"Yes, sir," came the reply, "plous," full of pie."—Chicago Journal.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diptheria.

Chronic Coughs.

Jimplicite—Snuffery strikes me as being one of those chaps who are always borrowing trouble.

Snuffery—That's what. Why, if he didn't have any door to keep the wolf from he'd borrow one.—Chicago News.

Experience Contribution.

Poetic Friend—Some one says a baby in the house is a wellspring of joy. Experienced Young Parent—Well, you believe it. As an element of enjoyment a baby in the house is a screaming farce.

Dear, Innocent Thing!

Hubby (while dressing)—That confounded trial balance was running in my head all night. Wifey—John, you must tell the manager, and maybe he will give you extra pay for working overtime.

## WEAKENING OF THE ROAD OVERALLS and SHIRTS

They Wear Longest and Live Most Satisfactorily.

Look For This Label When Buying.

POPULAR PRICES AT ALL DEALERS.

R. J. WHITLA & CO., LTD.

Winnipeg.

## SHREDDED WHEAT

Make Your Stomach Happy with SHREDDED WHEAT

and fresh fruits. An ideal summer food, wholesome, nourishing and delicious.

CONTAINS MORE REAL NUTRIMENT THAN MEAT OR EGGS.

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

## Money. Money. \$50,000

TO LOAN on Improved Farm  
Lands at a Low Rate of  
Interest.

The expenses are the Lowest  
and no commission is charged.

Business strictly confidential.

### INSURANCE A SPECIALTY.

TOWNSHIP PROPERTY FOR  
SALE.

— SEE —

**D. A. MacCrimmon**

The Hay and Grain Man.  
**Crossfield.**

## ALBERTA HOTEL,

Good  
Accommodation

REASONABLE RATES.

M. R. HANDLEY, Prop.

**Crossfield  
Livery**  
Delivers Finest  
**LETHBRIDGE  
COAL—\$7 ton.**

Good horses and rigs for hire

**Draying.**

F. R. Parker, Prop.



Bring along your Watch  
and Jewelry Repairs

We guarantee all our work  
or refund the money

GIVE US A TRIAL.

**McKee & Co.**

## Palace Meat Market

Dealers in

All Kinds of Fresh and Salt  
Meats.

Highest Cash Price Paid  
For Dressed Pork, Poultry  
and Hides.

PALACE MEAT MARKET

G. F. Mitchell, Prop.

## The Chronicle.

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Editor—J. Mewhort.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1908

### THE MAN WHO WINS.

When you hear of men complaining that they have no chance, explaining that they are life's underdogs, sitting down and letting children support them you may hang it on your walls as a truth they have wasted life, been querulous, ineffectual, impractical, or have not used their brains for the men for whom they have worked in the day of opportunity. There is no necessity about life. It proceeds on definite and prescribed rules, obeys laws and accomplishes practical results. He who obeys life's law need not fear the long, cold, barren unproductive years between sixty and eighty. Take time to study the lives of men who have not made good. You will find they failed to lay strong foundations of education, missed opportunities and esteemed selfish interest and pleasure of more moment than the employer's work. The man that makes good knows that his employer has a right to every minute of his time, his best work his highest endeavor. He does not watch the clock! He does not dally. With him the greatest thing during the working hours is his employer's interests. The man who works in that spirit never fails to make good.—Selected.

A curious incident is reported at Banff. One day last week a lady was bathing in the basin when a friend remarked, "what is that dark blotch on your cheek?" The lady replied that she did not know, and rubbed more water on her face to wipe it off. To the consternation of her friend the color spread rapidly till it covered her countenance like a leaden mask. The bathers retired in confusion and rushed homeward. The fact was that she had "improved" her complexion with a preparation which probably contained nitrate of silver or perhaps mercury and the sulphur in the water had turned it black as soon as it touched her. The incident contains a warning to those who apply cosmetics containing unknown ingredients to the delicate pores of the skin.—The Herald.

### Hail Insurance Tax

The following article from the Carstairs Journal is in reply to the article we published regarding the proposed Hail Insurance Tax. We would be glad to have the opinions of some of our readers on this matter.

The above article shows plainly that the Chronicle writer has failed to consider the proposition. "A scheme to make a profit." Is the Chronicle insinuating that the value of the crop from an acre of land in the vicinity of Crossfield is only worth \$8. The land around Carstairs is producing crops worth \$25 per acre and even \$30. Up here we consider it almost a fortune when a crop is only worth \$8 per acre. Then the Chronicle refers to fire insurance. That is an entirely different thing; for a man can set fire to his stock, but in the case of hail the Almighty alone controls it. At \$8 per acre the farmer is only getting enough money to enable him to get through a year till another crop and perhaps save him from borrowing the money. Does the Chronicle think that \$2 a quarter section is going to be a hardship to anybody?

To be consistent the Chronicle should advocate that only those who have children to send to school should pay a school tax, whereas even the bachelors have to pay a school tax for the benefit of those who raise a crop of children. Men who own land in a local improvement district have to pay a road tax although they may live in some other part of the country and never get any use in travelling over it.

So that the hail tax proposition is not a new principle at all but only a matter of national benefit all around and proposed on the same lines as other taxes. If land owner does not cultivate his land and is so small, selfish and short sighted that he cannot see the benefits he gets in the increased price of his land by reason of every acre of cultivated land being secured against loss by hail, he is a pretty poor man to have in the country. Is the man who come here and makes farms of this country who should have the credit of increasing the value of the land and therefore should have the benefit of any protection that

the government can give them. He is entitled to it.

To The Editor:

Sir,—May I be allowed to make a suggestion with reference to the petition which I understand is being circulated in support of a general tax to meet losses by hail. It is that the movement should be given a wider basis and that all totally preventable casualties should be provided for. There are tornados, cloud bursts, imitations that we hear of as occurring from time to time as well as hail storms. A tax of \$4 per quarter section on the speculative holder of land and half cent per acre, (equal to 80 cents per quarter section when the whole quarter is under cultivation) on each acre broken to the plough would probably suffice to meet all losses arising from the foregoing causes. Experience alone would show. The fund might be called the Casualty Fund and would be administered by the government in the same way as the Hail Insurance system. The losses that occurred would be easily verified for the disasters giving rise to them would be notorious over the district. Losses by lightning would be excluded as these are met by the Fire Insurance companies, drought can also be provided against by irrigation, but no human agency can guard against the havoc caused by the agencies I have specified.

I am, Sir,  
Your obedient servant  
Jas. Chisholm.

### A LETTER OF CONDOLENCE.

Crossfield, Alta., Sept. 8th, 1908.  
Mr. J. Mewhort,

Dear Sir,—  
On behalf of the Officers and Members of Court Prairie Flower. I desire to express our deepest sympathy with you in your sad bereavement, in the death of your sister.

At such a time mere words fail to express our true feelings, but we assure you that every member grieves with you in your bereavement.

Bound together as we are in this Brotherhood of man, your loss is our loss, and we therefore pray that God will give you strength to bear your sorrow and may you look forward to the great reunion across the Great Divide, where the sorrowful parting are no more.  
GEORGE W. BOYCE  
Chief Ranger C. O. F.

### C. W. MOORE,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,  
NOTARY PUBLIC  
Will attend Crossfield Court on Oct. 9th

Carstairs, Alberta

### Dr. LARGE, Dentist, Carstairs,

Will be at the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield,  
Every Thursday, after Sept. 15th.  
AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE  
Every Day, Except Wednesday and Thursday.

### Jas. McCool ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES

and  
AUCTIONEER.  
Any orders left at the Chronicle office will be promptly attended to.



PUBLIC NOTICE.  
The  
Supreme Court of  
Alberta.

SITTINGS of the Supreme Court of Alberta, both en banc and for the trial of causes, civil and criminal, and for the hearing of motions and other civil business, will be held at the following times and places:

Place EN BANC Dates  
Edmonton, October 9th, 1908 and March 2nd, 1909.  
Calgary, December 1st, 1908 and June 1st, 1909.

FOR THE TRIAL OF CAUSES.  
Edmonton, November 3rd, 1908, February 2nd and May 4th, 1909.  
Wetaskinwin, November 17th, 1908 and April 13th, 1909.

Red Deer, October 27th, 1908 and April 20th, 1909.  
Calgary, November 3rd, 1908, February 2nd and May 4th, 1909.  
Medicine Hat, October 27th, 1908 and April 20th, 1909.

Lethbridge, October 27th, 1908 and April 20th, 1909.  
Dated at Edmonton this 7th day of August A. D. 1908.

S. B. WOODS,  
Deputy Attorney General.

## THE TOGGERY.

See Dave

Hunt Him Up. You Will Save Money.

End of Season Clearing.

## Look at these Prices

### CLOTHING. Suits.

	only size	Regular	For
1	44	\$12.50	\$ 9.90
1	" "	42	15.00 11.55
1	" "	40	15.00 11.55
1	" "	38	15.00 10.15
1	" "	38	15.00 11.55
1	" "	38	10.50 8.50
1	" "	38	8.50 6.50
3	" "	37	15.00 11.55
1	" "	36	" "
1	" "	36	" "
1	" "	34	11.50 9.25

### UNDERCLOTHING. Odd Pieces.

Vests, heavy, regular 75 and 85 cents for 50c.

Odd Vests and Drawers \$1.50 for \$1.15

Balbriigan \$1 for 75c.

" 75c. for 60c.

" 50c. for 40c.

### FANCY HOSE.

Regular 75c. for 60c.

" 50c. for 40c.

" 40c. for 30c.

Heavy Stocking for Boys

Regular 35c. for 25c.

### LINEN COLLARS.

SUCCESS, Reg. 30c. Two for 25c.

### SHIRTS.

NEGLIGEE. Sizes 16 1-2, 17, 17 1-2, 18

Regular \$1.25 and \$1 for 75c.

Odd Pants, large sizes, for \$1.65, \$2, \$2.25, and \$3.50.

Tailoring.

Suits Pressed.

**D. G. HARVIE.**



Court Prairie Flower No. 1157

Meets the first Saturday of every month in the band hall. Visiting brethren always welcome. For further information write any of the brethren.

Geo. W. Boyce, James Mewhort  
C. R. Rec. Sec.



"No Surrender," No. 1906.

Meets Friday on or before the Full Moon. Visiting brethren always welcome.

Geo. W. Boyce, A. Wheeler,  
W. M. Secy.

### Thoroughbred Berkshire Pigs.

Thoroughbred Berkshire Pigs for sale.

Some fit for service. Address—

a134p W. Downie, Airdrie

G. T. JONES—Cattle branded on

left ribs. Split in both ears. 501y.

### FOR SALE

Small Bunch of Young Stock and Cow

for sale. Apply—

H. E. MARSTON.

Three and a half miles north west.

a304p

Now is the Time  
to bring your  
PLOWSHARES  
To

Walter Bradley  
to be fitted up.

## Crossfield Drug Store

For Your Stationery and all  
Medical Supplies.

MERRICK THOMAS.

### ROOMS TO LET.

Two furnished rooms to let, bright and cheerful, two minutes walk from station. For particulars apply to Mrs. J. Hall-Brown. ju-29

**G. W. Boyce**

PRACTICAL PAINTER

And

PAPERHANGER

Kalsomining, Tinting,  
Graining, Gilding, Glazing,  
And all kinds of Painting.

Agent for

**EMPIRE  
WALL-PAPER**

## Cupid Across the Seas.

By EPEE W. SARGENT.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

Granley Graham leaned over the frame's rail, and gazed at the city with a frown. He hated the water, so the distant pier promised relief from the disquiet he always felt when he was on a ship, yet every least of the powerful engines, every revolution of the huge propellers that pushed the nose of the liner into the very drizzle of a summer rain, brought him nearer to the dreaded dreariness of his own home.

With an almost secret commiseration he looked back upon the last few months and contrasted their brilliancy with the life that lay before him, and his soul revolted at the thought of returning to take up the dull monotony of the home life he had always known. Presently there would be the pier. There would be the usual difficulty with the customs which seems to be reserved for the American citizen. The carriage would be waiting, and in a little while he would find himself before the somber brownstone prison that in earlier days he had stood in for all that was elegant and refined. Jean, his wife, would come out on the high step at the sound of the carriage. She would smile at him, and he would kiss her. She would ask if he had had a pleasant trip. And then she would follow him into the house and with the closing of the door behind him shut out all the social possibilities of the past.

Nothing, however, could deprive him of the thought that he had lived for once. For six weeks London had dwelt in a fairyland of fancy. He had mingled with men and women of the world, and almost he had begun to say "My lord" and "Your grace" without feeling his knees weak at the realization that he was speaking to a member of the nobility.

During the year just passed he had accomplished a triumph of engineering and had beaten the British masters at their own craft. They had given up the problem which to Graham had seemed simple enough, and when he had accomplished the feat he had become a national hero for a day. The American colony had dined him, and he had been presented to the king, and he had received many invitations to give the royal parties, all part of the fairy dream.

Graham had married early, and as soon as he left college he had plunged into his work with never a thought of play. This had been his first real vacation, and he had indulged in the society with a delight that was wholly unworthy of his country and his genius.

He had had no time for society in his own land because the work that made him what he was had prevented relaxation. Then too, Mrs. Graham, proud of his achievements and proud to share his isolation and find reward for her renunciation of society in the pleasure of his life, had been the path the hundred petty cares of daily life.

Jean had grown somewhat stout with the passing years, and her complexion which had been her greatest charm in her girlhood had faded. At first while Graham had missed her for a moment, but in the end he was glad she had not come.

He contrasted her placid content with the feverish brilliancy of the women he had met, and he knew that they and she never could have mixed. For the first time he felt an actual dissatisfaction with his wife and wished that she might be more like those butterfly creatures.

As he thought of them while the carriage rolled upward he felt more and more a distance for the wife awaiting him, and when she came to the door to greet him he contrasted the portly figure in his sober dress with the slender figure of the smartly gowned women of title who had amused themselves by turning the head of the clever American for a few weeks.

Yet Graham was astonished to find that he was glad to see Jean. Her kisses of greeting were less perfunctory than he had anticipated. There had been one moment abroad that now he would like to forget. It was at a ball. The lights, the music, and the stronger punch than he was used to had all gone to his head.

For one delicious moment he had held a slender, yielding figure in his arms. The next instant Lady Eleanor had accepted the impetuous embrace as a graceful excuse for the unbecoming flirtation that promised to grow embarrassing serious instead of merely amusing. The memory of that kiss had not been pleasant, but it was for he was a clean minded man, and he had shuddered at the brink upon which he had found himself.

He followed Jean up the narrow stairway, contrasting it with the great staircase he had seen abroad, and even with the stairs it did not seem so low as much as he had imagined.

His room was as though he had left it the day before. There were matches on the mantel and some of the cigars he liked best. A book and a reading light were by the head of the bed and his slippers laid out beside the lounge. Graham was of methodical mind. The very clutter of the room was to him a reminder of the life which he had spent the greater part of a year, and it pleased him to have things just as he wished them to be. This he had not found even in the country homes where he had visited. Some of his disquiet vanished to give place to a sense of satisfaction, and the frown had left his face when he went down to the library, where the recent mail was waiting his attention.

Yes, he was content, to be at home again, and yet he was conscious that a vague something still was lacking. He sat over the unopened letters and wondered what this new feeling might be, yet dinner time came with the solution as far away as ever.

The well served meal with its few simple dishes was a relief after the elaborate dinners of the ocean liner and the still more elaborate functions abroad. Mrs. Graham beamed at him in satisfaction when he was moved to praise the cooking.

"I was afraid that after the English roast beef you would not care for this," she said.

"As though there was any comparison," said Graham as he realized that Jean was looking unusually well in her all black gown.

At the end of the meal and the custom which decreed that he should be left alone with his work after dinner, the library seemed a safe place, and he was still conscious of that strange sense of a want unfulfilled.

For a time he worked over his papers, but a growing disquiet caused him to stop. Impatiently he thrust the papers aside, and, lighting a cigar, he walked over to the window and puffed the smoke out into the silver moonlight while he analyzed his feelings.

To his surprise, he found that, after all, he was glad to get back. He had had a pleasant time, he had enjoyed being lonely, and yet not one of his little hostesses had made the slightest effort to provide the little things that more than the great ones make for comfort. There had always been a hired housekeeper to look after his comfort, and the fair chateaux had been left free for her flirtations and her pleasures.

It had been comfortable to find Jean across the table from him, to realize that she was there to see to his comfort, to perform the thousand and one little services of love. It was Jean who he had missed all the afternoon. She had offered herself, as she always had done, and he had refused her.

The thought came upon him with the vigor of a blow. He had dreaded meeting Jean, but the steamer had run up the bay, and already he had come against his own colored life, and he had regretted that Jean was not like the people he had met.

Now he knew that this quiet life was what he liked best. He would not have Jean other than what she was. Disillusionment had come already in the reaction of the home atmosphere. It was his own fault that Jean was not more to him than she had been. He had himself thrust her into that place. He was still pondering his discovery when his wife entered.

"Is there anything you want, Grant?" she asked as she paused on the threshold. "I am going up to my room unless there was something that you need."

"I need you," said Graham as he rose toward her. "I have been wanting you for a year, and I have just found it out. Why, do you know, Jean, that as I came up the bay I was sorry that I was coming home to exchange the whirl of the last few weeks for the dullness of the life we lead."

"And now I find that my very pleasant, and I have made the most interesting discovery of all—that I love my wife very much indeed."

She saw in his eyes a look that she had not seen since his courtship years before, and she gave a happy little laugh as she laid her head upon his shoulder. The husband that she loved had come home to her, and Cupid had come with him across the seas. Through his very discontent Graham had found contentment.

In Germville.  
Banknote Germ—There he goes. He thinks he is the sweetest thing on earth.

Doorknob Germ—Who is he?  
Banknote Germ—Why, he is a kinsman of the Chicago news.

Contradictory.  
"Is your husband conscious in his spirit, madam?"

"I can't say so he is doctor. He'll eat anything and everything as long as there's anything to eat."

Usually the Way.  
"A man likes to hear himself talk so well," he said. "Let me hear your conversation look like two people impatiently waiting their turn to say something."

## THE TALL SOLDIER.

Adventure of an English Military Officer in Warsaw.

In "Tales of My Father," Mr. Falls tells of an adventure experienced by him while visiting a friend in Warsaw. He had been waiting with the price and had stepped into a small cafe. At the next table sat a tall Russian soldier took out a box of dominoes and challenged one of his friends to a game.

The price said to my father: "Go ask him to play with you. I know him, and he is an interesting man to talk to."

My father crossed over to the table with the prince, who said something in Polish. The soldier immediately invited my father to sit down and play. At the end of a game the soldier remarked: "My regiment is quartered at St. Petersburg. If you ever go there call at the barracks and ask for Sergeant R."

"If you ever go to London call at the life guards barracks and ask for Captain R," returned my father.

The Russian rose, saying it was not for him to sit down and play. He was superior officer, saluted and left the cafe.

"Whoever your friend is, he is a tall man," remarked my father. "My friend with whom you have been talking and playing dominoes is the great one of the Emperor Nicholas. He has been here for some time. It is his habit to go about disguised and to mix among the people. Those who know him would not lift a finger to harm him. He trusts himself to us and carries his life in his hand. He is a tall man, and he is still conscious of that strange sense of a want unfulfilled."

The next day my father saw the emperor leave Warsaw. He was in the guttered curses of the people. With a wonderful remembrance of faces, he recognized my father in the crowd and bowed to him courteously.

## SANG HER VERY BEST.

Frederick the Great Was Posted and Marie Frauch Was Wise.

There is a good story told of a prima donna named Marie Frauch, who lived in the time of Frederick the Great. She was anything or anybody dis-pleased the haughty Frauch she, after the manner of prima donnas in general, refused to sing. One evening there was to be sung an opera in her repertoire, and it was expected that the flag would be at the top.

At the appointed hour the manager came forward and announced that, owing to a sore throat, Marie Frauch was unable to appear.

The people were preparing to leave the house, but his majesty rose and commanded them to wait. A few moments afterward an officer and four dragons entered the capricious singer's room.

"Frauch," said the officer, "the king inquires after your health."

"The king is very good," said Marie Frauch with a pout, "but I have a sore throat."

"His majesty is aware of the fact and has charged me to take you to the nearest hospital to be treated."

Frauch, turning very pale, suggested that they were joking, but was told that Prussian officers never indulged in joking. Seen she turned herself in a coach with four men.

"I am a little better now," Frauch affirmed, "and I will try to sing."

"Back to the theatre!" said the officer to the coachman.

The frauch began to think she had sung too easily. "I shall not be able to sing my best," she interposed.

"Pardon, frauch," responded the officer, "but I think you will."

"And why?"

"Because two dragons in attendance behind the scenes have orders to carry you off to the military hospital at the least cough."

Frauch's face never sang better than she did that night.

Ironing the Frills.

More than one girl is denying herself the possession of a Mary Jane. As a rule on her shirt waists, collars and cuffs because of the exigencies of ironing them. A skilled laundress can turn them as frilly as in their first estate, but the average home washer and ironer makes a poor job of it, besides the clattering of her time with the extra work.

A new contrivance developed the secret of her own pretty crimped collar ruff.

She washed and ironed it herself, first the ruff, then the collar. Then she took a small curling tong and curled the ruff with it. The tongue is the smallest size to be had. The large ones are of no use out of their legitimate office. A small curling tong can be treated in the same manner. When they are knive placed the best way is to leave the little plate in place with the ruff in the same position. When they are pressed them into shape. When this is done draw out the ruff with the fingers. It is finished with lace.

## The Lovers' Knot.

By Martha Cobb Sanford.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

Ella Marden suddenly dropped her golf club and sat down under the shade of an elm tree.

"It's too hot to play," she announced loudly. "Do you mind finishing the course by yourself, Mr. West?"

Lyndon West glanced at her with very evident concern.

"You're not ill?" she asked anxiously. "Not a bit of it," Ella assured him; "just lazy. Now, do finish and then come and tell me your score."

West hesitated.

"All right, if you wish it," he assented finally. "You'll promise to stay right here?"

She watched West swinging over the green stretching links and then, bending forward, began to unlace one of her smart little boots.

"H'm," she said to herself, "that was easy." Suddenly she paused, her boot only partially loosened. "If he really liked me better than this," she mused, "he would have insisted on staying with me. He's a selfish brute, after all, like the others. Well, it's lucky I had this chance to undress."

"Oh, Miss Marden," called a masculine voice very near her, "what are you doing all by yourself under a tree?"

Ella hid her foot under her skirt.

"Resting," she answered indifferently, "or at least trying to."

The man laughed incredulously. "Something new for you, isn't it? I thought you were an indefatigable golfer. As for me, I always prefer rest."

"He" finished jocosely, at the same time seating himself uninvited beside her.

Ella sighed. The man misinterpreted her meaning.

"Restily hot," he agreed. "He'll take the remark pass unnoticed. Soon she sighed again.

"Can't I fan you?" urged the man, taking up his hat and settling the action to the words.

"Please don't," protested Ella, not overcautiously.

"But you're in distress," he insisted, noticing the drawn look on her face.

She sighed. The man misinterpreted her meaning.

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"But you're in distress," he insisted, noticing the drawn look on her face.

"Not certainly now," he assured her. "Where did you lose it?"

With a vague gesture Ella indicated the woods back of them, and Brayton started forth good naturedly.

"There," he pointed, "at last part of the torturing boot. 'What a roller!' Now I'll investigate."

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## The Airdrie Store.

For Two Weeks Take Advantage of this  
**GENERAL DISCOUNT OF 25 PER CENT**  
Muslins, Ginghams, Dress Goods, Wash Silks, Corset  
Covers, Towelings, Quilts, Sheetings, Prints,  
Men's Shirts, Braces, Clothing, Etc.

LOW PRICES ALL OVER THE STORE  
Cotton Grain Bags, X Quality, Three Dollars

## Glover & MacCornack.

Airdrie

AGENTS FOR RIDGEWAY'S FAMOUS OLD COUNTRY TEA

## For Anything in the Line of

Saddlery  
Harness  
Paints  
Oils  
Furniture  
Hardware

CALL UPON—

**AIRDRIE HARDWARE CO.**

## Pioneer Machine Men COOMBE & MACKENZIE

Dealers in Farm Machinery of All Kinds.

Windmills Raymond Sewing Machines Carriages

We are agents for International Harvester Co. Line of  
Farm Implements, which includes the Celebrated

**McCormick and Deering Lines—The Best on Earth.**

Also the Cockshutt and John Deere Plows, Sharples and  
DeLaval Cream Separators

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### AIRDRIE HOTEL

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Well Furnished

Reasonable Rates.

M D Soper, Prop.

**J. HOLGATE,**  
Watchmaker and Jeweler,  
REPAIRS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO  
ALL WORK GUARANTEED  
Issuer of Marriage Licenses

### T. FLETT,

Blacksmith and Horseshoer,  
Begs to announce to the public  
of Airdrie and district that he  
has now opened his blacksmith  
shop and that he is prepared  
to execute all work promptly  
and at reasonable prices.

### NOW FOR GRANARIES Just Received!

A Large Shipment of First  
Class  
GRANARY MATERIALS  
at prices away down low.

### GEO. HATT

Lumber

### T. JOHNSTON

Horseshoer  
and  
General Blacksmith  
AIRDRIE

All Kinds of Woodwork Done on the  
1 Premises.

### Our Prices.

B. C. Sugar, 20 lbs. \$1.25  
50c Tea, Blue Ribbon 40c  
5 lb. Flour \$3.55  
Rising Sun 3.40  
Just Fancy, Prunes 40-50's \$2.90  
Malta Vita 2 for 25c.  
Everything at a bargain at the Cash Store  
Highest Price Paid for Fresh Butcher  
and Eggs.

**Geo. Richardson,**

### BOWLING BALLS.

The Process of Making Them Necessary.

A bowling ball looks as if it were  
easy to make, yet its manufacture in-  
volves a long process covering a period  
of three days. The actual time put upon  
it is only a matter of three hours, but  
the work is slow and requires long  
waits between each step toward comple-  
tion. A log free from knots and cracks  
is first cut into pieces a trifle larger  
than the diameter of the ball after it is  
finished. This allows for two little  
projections on either side called "bits,"  
where the clamps of the lathe hold the  
block of wood while revolving at light-  
ning speed under the keen edged tool  
cutting into the hard fiber like a sharp  
knife glecing a fresh cheese.

This preliminary turning and trim-  
ming occupy only a few minutes,  
when the block is shaved and pared  
down to the required size. The bits  
then are cut off and the whole thing  
sandedpaper. A coat of shellac is ap-  
plied, and the ball is put one side to  
dry. It then gets another sandpaper-  
ing. This is no sooner done than the  
workman again carefully applies the  
shellac brush. When the shellac dries  
the second time, the surface is sanded  
with oil. The work doesn't stop then,  
for the moment the oil has dried the  
ball gets another vigorous sandpaper-  
ing. Then for the last time it gets  
more shellac. When thoroughly dry,  
the sphere is ready for the two holes  
to be cut for the bowler's thumb and  
index finger. The last stage of the la-  
borious process is the polishing, which  
gives the ball the appearance it has  
when it reposes on the rack waiting to  
be sent crashing down the alley.

Sometimes there is a considerable  
waste in cutting up the logs because of  
cracks and fissures to the wood. On  
this account an ordinary sized log may  
yield only one bowling ball enough to  
put on the turning lathe, while it ought  
to make six or seven. The life of the  
average bowling ball is about two  
years. The best balls cost \$5 or \$6,  
while the cheapest scale down near the  
dollar mark.

### PNEUMONIA.

Fresh Air is the Best Cure as Well as  
the Best Preventive.

The most effective weapon with  
which to fight pneumonia is fresh air,  
and fresh air, and lots of it.

The fact that pneumonia might be  
called simply a shutting off of oxygen  
shows how important it is to give  
the patient plenty of air. In one large  
New York hospital sufferers from the  
disease are carried to the roof and  
kept there day and night. When your  
child grows ill, move it to the largest  
and sunniest room in the house and  
open the windows. If it is too cold  
for that, have another room near by  
into which the patient may be moved  
at least three times a day to permit  
a thorough ventilation of the sick-  
room. All unnecessary furniture and  
all pictures, hangings and other im-  
pediments should be taken out of both  
rooms.

An attack of pneumonia begins in  
a manner which suggests a very bad  
cold. The patient has a chill and a  
fever and suffers from pains in the  
side. A cough soon appears, and the  
breath becomes short and quick. The  
rattling rattle of the overworked heart  
is indicated by a quick pulse and flush-  
ed cheeks. Soon there are signs of  
great exhaustion, with headache, sleep-  
lessness and sometimes delirium.

During all of the period the blood is  
waging a tremendous war upon the in-  
truding germs. If it is destined to lose,  
the exhaustion will grow more and  
more marked, and the patient will die.  
But if it is destined to win there will  
come a time—it will be between the  
fifth and the tenth day—when the pa-  
tient will suddenly seem brighter. The  
temperature will fall, the breathing  
will be more regular, and the violent  
jumping of the pulse will cease. When  
this happens, it is a sign that the bat-  
tle is won.—Delisator.

### Sailors' Superstitions.

It is a common belief among sailors  
that a ship which has been sunk and  
raised again is haunted by the ghosts  
of those who were drowned in her. Some  
years ago a large emigrant  
steamer was sunk in the Mediterra-  
nean, and over 500 lives were lost.  
Thousands were spent in raising the  
vessel. She was brought home and  
refitted, but has never since been used.  
It is impossible to keep a crew. The  
men declare that every night the great  
bull rushes with the screams and groans  
of the multitude who sank like rats  
in a trap, to the bottom of sixty feet  
of stormy sea.—Strand Magazine.

### Oliver Boy's Little Coup.

The office boy in a downtown office  
has framed up the following schedule  
of the firm's office hours, which is dis-  
played in a prominent place on the  
wall: "9-10 reserved for book agents  
and people with various things to sell.  
10-11 for insurance agents, 11-12 for  
with long stories, 12 solutions for  
church and charitable institutions, 2-3  
discuss sporting news with callers, 3-5  
miscellaneous social visitors, N. B.—  
We transact our own business at night."

### HALLUCINATIONS.

Some Singular Instances of This Form  
of Mental Disease.

In "The Riddle of Personality," the  
author, H. Addington Bruce, analyzing  
the hysteric treatment of hallucina-  
tions or irrational fears that often end  
in madness or suicide, says:

Few people are aware of the extent  
and variety of the hysteric treatment of  
these things. There is, in truth, no predicting  
the strange obsessions that may in-  
vade the human mind, haunting it with  
vampires-like insinuations. One man, be-  
lieved by he knows not what, may find  
himself unable to cross an open space;  
another be afraid to venture outdoors  
alone; another to sit in a room with  
closed doors; another may feel that  
every one he meets is spying and criti-  
cizing him; another asserts that he is  
made of glass and must exercise the  
greatest care to prevent himself being  
smashed to fragments. Such fears  
would be ludicrous were they not so  
tragic.

Particularly pathetic is a case that  
came to Professor Jarrin's notice some  
years ago. Mme. P., a drapetiste, had  
been put on a diet of toast and water  
and, rebelling, was wont to indulge in  
secret in coffee and rolls. These she  
found hid her little barn, and grad-  
ually the habit grew upon her until finally  
she passed her entire time wandering  
from one Parisian restaurant to an-  
other, drinking from twenty to thirty  
cups of coffee a day and consuming  
incredible quantities of rolls. At night  
if she changed to wake and could find  
no coffee and rolls in the house she  
would pace her room in feverish anx-  
iety until the restaurants opened in the  
morning.

Somewhat similar is another case re-  
ported by the same authority:

"Here is a young woman, one, twenty-  
six years of age. In coming to see  
us she brings with her a large bag,  
and her pockets are filled to overflow-  
ing. What is she bringing with her  
in coming to us for a consultation? It  
is simply provisions for the journey.  
She has in her bag and in her pockets  
several pieces of bread, a few slices of  
ham, some chocolate tablets and some  
sugar. One would say that she was  
going to cross a desert when it is  
simply a question of crossing a few  
streets. The provisions are indispensable  
to her, for, especially in the open  
and in business, it is absolutely  
necessary that she should take some-  
thing to strengthen her. At the end  
of several steps she feels dazed, be-  
comes dizzy, chills and is covered  
with cold sweats. The danger would  
be great if she did not know the remedy.  
She has her own little secret, and  
herself. She puts a piece of ham, puts  
a piece of sugar in her mouth and is  
able to take a few more steps. But  
very soon all begins again, and it is  
only with the aid of rolls and  
chocolates that she is able to cross a  
square. One can therefore under-  
stand her miserable plight when her  
provisions run short. She is obliged  
at all costs, with unheard of efforts,  
to cross the desert to reach an oasis,  
that is, a bakery. During this terrible  
journey she gets along as best she  
can. She may pick up a raw potato,  
capture an onion or a few green  
leaves. This hardly sustains her, but  
gives her enough strength to reach a  
bakery. In general she prefers to re-  
main at home. That is less danger-  
ous, and so she does nothing else but  
prepare and eat food all day long."

For such unfortunate there is little  
hope unless they place themselves un-  
der the care of the skilled psychopa-  
thologist, the savant accustomed to ex-  
plore the vagaries of the mind and  
able to touch the hidden springs of  
thought and feeling and action. Then  
only then will the evil spirits of  
obsession be exorcised and the stricken  
mind find itself once more in har-  
mony with its environment.

### Not Always Well to Bust In.

"After the crash," imparted the first  
hospital surgeon to the second, "I ran  
over to where it lay on the pavement,  
and when I raised it up I saw at once  
that its ribs were smashed, while a  
gaping hole was torn in its—"

"Pardon me, doctor," broke in the  
medical student, who had caught these  
words as he was about to pass by into  
the consumptive ward. "But if you have  
no objection, I'd like to take a few  
notes on that accident case." He pulled  
his notebook from his pocket. "Was the  
case a child?"  
"No," the surgeon informed him; "I  
was speaking of my umbrella."—Judge.

### Tommy's Blunder.

Mrs. De Smythe-Tommy, do you  
want some nice plum jam? Tommy—  
Yes, mother. Mrs. De Smythe-Tommy  
was going to give you some to put on your  
bread, but I've lost the key to the  
pantry. Tommy—You don't need the  
key, mother. Mrs. De Smythe-Tommy  
went through the window and opened the  
door from the inside. Mrs. De Smythe-  
Thurs what I wanted to know. Now  
just wait till our father comes home  
—Catholic Mirror.

### Everybody Pleased.

Deacon—A you willing to go? Un-  
popular Citizen (dying)—Oh, yes; I am.  
Deacon—Well, I'm glad you are, for  
that makes it unanimous.

### The Volume of Business

We have done the past month  
has greatly exceeded our  
expectations. It proves to  
us that the people appreciate  
a strictly cash store.  
We buy for cash and sell  
for cash, we take our dis-  
counts and give you dis-  
counts in the way of greatly  
reduced prices, no paying  
for other peoples bad debts,  
or paying off interests on  
money lying out in the  
country when you deal here.  
Then too our expenses are  
reduced to a minimum and  
you get the benefit. A trial  
will convince.

### W. T. Rogers & Co.

J. H. SMITH,

Real Estate

Improved and Unimproved Farm Lands

Stock Ranches and Town Lots

Insurance

Stock Bought and Sold

Airdrie, - Alberta

### Farr & Jenkins

Airdrie

We always have on hand a

good selection of the finest

**GROCERIES**

To be got in the town.

Timmed and Fresh Fruit, Etc.

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### T. FARR

Agent for Massey-Harris Co.

MOWERS RAKES

BINDERS

WE SUPPLY THE LAND  
OF THE



MAPLE LEAF.

Airdrie, Alberta

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Doctor, W. F. Edwards.  
Methodist Minister, Rev. E. Hodgins  
Presbyterian Minister, Rev. M. Brown.

Auctioneer, H. Johnson & Co.

Registrar, George Hatt.

Issuer of Marriage License J. Holgate.

#### Question of Nationality.

An Englishman, a Frenchman and a  
German sitting together in the smok-  
ing room of an ocean liner, the conver-  
sation turned on their nationality, and  
one of them asked what each of the  
three would choose to be if he were not  
of his own nation. The Frenchman said,  
"If I were not a Frenchman, I would  
be an Englishman." The Englishman  
said, "If I were not an Englishman, I  
would wish to be one." The German,  
"If I were not a German, I would wish  
not to be a German."—Carl Peters in  
Deutsche Monatschrift.



## D. A. MacCrimmon.

Agent for

Massey-Harris Farm Implements.

Sawyer & Massey—

Threshing Outfits.

Road Graders and Scrapers.

Wm. Gray & Son Co. Ltd.—

High Grade Carriages, Etc.

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Windmills.

The Famous Strickney Gasoline Engines.

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Celebrated Chatham Fanning Mills.

Kitchen Cabinets.

Incubators and Brooders.

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LUMBER OF ALL KINDS.

Shiplap, Flooring, Window and Door Jambs and Casing, Dropsiding, Dimension and Rough Lumber For Sale Cheap at the Mills, 25 miles west of Crossfield

Accommodation for Man and Beast.

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CROSSFIELD

### Full Line of FARM MACHINERY

A Million People have bought McCormick Binders

Because They Are Better Than Others

### The 1908 MacCormick Binder

With it's graceful outline, delightful simplicity, noiseless gear and great capacity has furnished One Hundred and one Additional Reasons for the exclusive use of McCormick Binders by discriminating farmers

## JAS. DRYBURGH Harnessmaker.

Harness - - Saddles - - Spurs  
Trunks and Suit Cases.

Repair Work Promptly Attended To.

## Let Crossfield Flourish

Bring your sick boots and shoes and have them fixed by one of your own citizens

**JOHN MORRISON,**  
Practical Bootmaker

I will also repair all kinds of Tinware while you wait. Next door to Hultgren & Davie's Land Office.

### THE OLD QUESTION.

Easterner: "You will observe that the three wise men of old were from the East." Western: "Yes; but they were going westward when mentioned. That's the reason they were wise."

Five is the sacred number of the Chinese, who have five planets, five cardinal points, five tastes, five virtues, five musical tones, five ranks of nobility and five colors.

### THE ORLOFF DIAMOND.

In the Russian scepter is the famous Orloff diamond, which once adorned the head of a Brahman idol. Stolen by a French soldier, it was sold to an Indian merchant for \$10,000, resold for \$60,000 and purchased by Catherine II. for \$450,000. Wilkie Collins turned its history to good account in his weird romance, "The Moonstone."

Have you subscribed yet?

## AIRDRIE.

Watch Airdrie Grow!

Sunny Alberta!

Presbyterian services at 3:30 p. m.

Prayer meeting will be held on Thursday evening.

Methodist Sunday services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Geo. Pittman, of Calgary was in town Wednesday.

Dudley Secrest and wife left for California last week.

A. H. Stetler, of Edmonton, spent Monday in town.

Watson Wood started his threshing outfit last Saturday.

B. A. Nichols, of New York, was in town on Tuesday.

J. H. Smith shipped a car of hogs to Calgary on Tuesday.

Joe Keith, of Spokane, registered at the hotel on Saturday.

M. Koper shot a fine goose on Tuesday. It weighed about 14 lbs.

Mr. and Mrs. Docker's child has been sick and is now recovering.

F. C. Manning, of Revelstoke was a guest at the hotel on Tuesday.

H. Butler's threshing outfit starts the season's operations this week.

J. McCool is in Airdrie in the interests of the Canadian Order of Foresters.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Craig, of Calgary, were visitors in Airdrie on Wednesday.

Miss Hallman has gone to Gulph to take a course in Domestic Science in the college there.

We are glad to hear that Miss L. Pole is recovering from her recent indisposition.

Mrs. Schultz and children who were on a visit to R. J. Hawley left town on Wednesday.

J. Holgate has received word that his father got his foot and leg twisted in some machinery in a mill in Liverpool.

Mr. and Mrs. Cooke, who recently came from England, have just taken up their residence in W. Downie's house in town.

Miss Rowe and Miss Douglas, who have been conducting evangelistic meetings in Airdrie for a month, past left on Thursday.

A letter regarding the hall insurance tax is to hand from Mr. J. E. Gustus, who at present is at Moline, Ill. This will appear in our next issue.

Good progress has been made with the work on Mrs. J. M. Windsor's new residence and when finished it will be one of the finest houses in town.

W. T. Rogers & Co. have just taken the agency for the famous Gurney stoves and ranges, and have got in a shipment of this firm's make of these necessary articles.

The crops around are reported to be nearly all cut now. The threshermen are now in demand and everyone is cheerful over the prospects before the district.

Mr. Weston who has general oversight of the C. O. F. work in the Province spent a couple of days in Airdrie this week in the interests of the newly formed Court here.

J. A. Buchanan, of Ingersoll, Ont., is spending a few days in Airdrie. He is looking over the land and appears well satisfied with the prospects here. He was out with a shooting party and he calculated that J. M. Windsor is a mighty fine shot, and is not afraid of going into water after what he has shot.

The new grain warehouse erected by the Alberta-Pacific Elevator Co. is now completed and ready to receive grain. Fine new scales have been installed and it has been arranged with a view to as speedy handling of grain as possible. Mr. J. H. Smith is acting as buyer for the company and will pay the best possible market prices from day to day.

## General.

A force of five men have been put on at the coal mines at Carbon. These mines only require the advent of a railway to be a paying proposition.

Considerable excitement has been caused at Cardston by the arrest of four citizens on a charge of selling liquor without a license. Cardston is a prohibition town, and no license can be secured for the sale of liquor there. The traffic is said to have been going on for some time and the provincial government had been asked to aid in suppressing it; but the prompt action of the attorney-general came as a great surprise.

## Just Arrived!

A Large Assortment of

The Latest Styles in

FINE SHIRTS

In the Old Reliable

W. G. & R. Brand.

Special Bargains

For the Next 30 Days

In

SHOES and GLOVES

Don't Forget to take

advantage of the special

offer in

BLUE RIBBON GOODS

Offer Good only until September 15th.

## WM. URQUHART Crossfield.

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SOLICITORS, C. Moore, Thursdays

NOTARY PUBLIC, C. Hultgren

COMMISSIONERS, Jas. Sutherland

DOCTOR, G. A. Bishop

DENTIST, Dr. Large, Thursdays

VETERINARY SURGEONS, J. Hall-Brywn

POSTMASTER, J. Sutherland

ASSISTANT, M. S. Sutherland

Constable—C. E. Brown

Issuer of Marriage Licenses. J. McCool

Life Insurance AGENTS, James Sutherland, Hultgren & Davie, R. L. Boyle

Bank, Canadian Bank of Commerce, Jas. Cameron Local Manager

ESTRAY.—Came to my premises on August 11th, a black gelding, with white star on forehead; not branded. Owner can have same by paying expenses and calling at my place 4 miles and a half south and two miles west of Cardston.

B. DRYDEN.

### Open for Business.

FOR PRACTICAL BOOT  
WORKMANSHIP

Bring Your Repairs to

SMITH,

WORK DONE NEATLY, CHEAPLY,

AND QUICKLY.

Any Kind of Boots Made to Order a

Specialty.

**Smith.**

Next Door to Chronicle Office.

## Now

Is the Time to get your  
Wagons fixed, Tyres re-set  
and all wood work done at

**JOHN FREW'S**

Shoeing Forge.

Merely a Sample.  
"What is the matter, little boy?" asked the professor. "Have you the measles?"  
"Nope," answered the boy. "I've got the measles. They're only one of 'em."  
"That's singular!" mused the professor.

Sign of Precocity.  
First Magazine Editor—I believe my youngster is cut out for an editor.  
Second Editor—Why not? First Editor—Everything he gets his hands on he runs and throws into the wastebasket.